

PRICE ONE CENT. MOST TELLS HIS STORY.

The Jury Hears His Version of the "Incendiary" Speech.

He Did Not Mean to Urge Anarchists to Riot and Bloodshed.

The Gathering Was Very Quiet and Peaceful—It Would Be "Absurd" to Make Threats and Defy the Law—He Made a Reporter Notes of His Speech—Mrs. Hoffman and Many of His Anarchist Friends in Court—Questioned by Mr. Howe and Judge Cowing.

VERY SEAT in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions was taken this morning when Judge Cowing ascended to his place. Johann Most certainly could not complain of a "beggarly array of empty benches" as he made his way from his place in the witness-box. There were scores of Anarchist friends of Most in the chamber, and as many other people as could gain admission to the room.

Counselor Charles Brooks, who defended "Honest" John O'Neill with a six-hour speech, passed around the Anarchist and surveyed him curiously. Two ladies entered. One seated herself near the door, the other passed on to a place inside the bar. Which was Mrs. Hoffman, the Anarchist's wife, who hailed Most? Which was Lena Fischer, Most's widow? Each had blonde hair, bordering on gray. The audience was equally divided on this point. One was Mrs. Hoffman and the other the wife of a court officer.

Mr. Howe opened the proceedings by denying that he knew anything of the threatening letter received by Judge Cowing yesterday. Then Most was asked to stand. He denied any knowledge of this anonymous letter. Mr. Howe examined the Anarchist, speaking slowly, and Most answered as slowly, articulating each word with extreme care and accuracy. He sat in a "hunch" in the witness chair and looked even smaller and less terrible than when on his feet.

Mr. Howe-Q. How old are you. Most? A. Forty-seven years, sir. Q. Where were you born? A. In Augsburg, Germany. Q. How were you educated? A. In the common and high schools of Germany. Q. How long were you at school? A. Eight years. Q. How long have you been in America? A. Five years.

Q. Are you in the habit of making speeches, and of taking notes before you speak? A. Yes, sir, I frequently speak and usually take notes. Q. Did you attend the meeting at the hall at the corner of New York and New York streets, on the evening of the 23rd of November? A. Yes, sir. Q. What was the purpose of that meeting? A. It was a meeting of the Anarchist Society.

Q. Was the meeting peaceful or was there a tumult? A. It was very quiet. Q. When a man in the audience yelled "Revolution," what did you do? A. I said "Keep quiet." This was no time to talk that way. That was the only time I spoke. Q. Let me make a statement about that meeting. That meeting was called, and it was like all meetings of our group. It was a meeting of the Anarchist Society. I thought it would be proper to talk about the death of the Chicago police. Q. Did you speak at that meeting? A. Yes, sir. Q. What was the substance of your speech? A. I spoke of the death of the Chicago police.

Q. How did you feel about the death of the Chicago police? A. I felt that it was a tragedy. Q. Did you say anything about the death of the Chicago police? A. Yes, sir. Q. What was the substance of your speech? A. I spoke of the death of the Chicago police. Q. Did you say anything about the death of the Chicago police? A. Yes, sir. Q. What was the substance of your speech? A. I spoke of the death of the Chicago police.

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CRASH ON THE RAIL.

A Coal Train Runs Into an Express on the Pennsylvania.

Engineer Smith Fatally Injured and Several Others Seriously Hurt.

Details of the Disaster Hard to Get, but the Block-Signal System Was Defective Somewhere—Several Passengers for New York Had Narrow Escapes with Their Lives—New Yorkers on the Train.

There was a great crash on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Camden Branch, near Hightstown, N. J., this morning. Passenger train No. 304, bound to New York, ran into a coal train near the old bridge, making both trains a complete wreck.

Engineer Joseph H. Smith, of the passenger train, was crushed in his cab, and is believed to have sustained fatal injuries. Smith lives in Hightstown.

Charles Hunt, baggage master of the passenger train, was also dangerously injured. He lives in Hightstown.

A number of the passengers on the train were badly hurt, but fortunately no one was killed.

The train was crowded with people, many of them coming in to New York to business. Many of the passengers saw that a collision was inevitable some seconds before the crash came, and there was a panic in every car.

Fortunately both trains were running at slow speed. The passengers not injured by the shock did all in their power to calm the fears and alleviate the sufferings of the more unfortunate. The cries of Engineer Smith were pitiful. His wounds were dressed by a local physician and arrangements instantly made to send him to his home.

It is almost impossible to get any details of the accident. Information was sent to the main offices of the road in Jersey City, but the people in charge there this afternoon declined to give much of it to the public. So far as could be ascertained somebody blundered in manipulating the block-signal, a system which is popularly presumed to be proof against accidents of this kind.

Another report says that the freight train was behind time, trying to make up, and was on the up track without having the right of way.

The two front cars of the passenger-train were knocked to splinters. How the passengers escaped death is a marvel. The freight train was thrown from the track.

Two of the injured men, one with his arm and ribs broken and another with his thigh crushed, have been carried to the Old Bridge depot and a physician attended them. The line is blocked by debris.

A RIOT IN A SALOON.

An Argument on Anarchy Enforced by Several Pistol Shots.

There was a small riot in Henry K. Miller's saloon, at 1480 First avenue, at 1 o'clock this morning. William Dowling, a laborer, living at 801 East Seventy-sixth street, was discussing anarchy with William Waters, a friend.

At 10:30 A. M. Dowling, who was a friend of Waters, was shot in the back by a man who was sitting at the bar. The man who shot Dowling was a friend of Waters, and was a friend of Waters.

Dowling, evidently determined to establish the reign of anarchy, then and there picked up a revolver and hammered Shuler on the head with the butt of it, then turned the business end of the weapon on the saloon-keeper and another man, Louis F. Huth, of 409 East Seventy-eighth street. Both had been drinking, and words easily led to blows.

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DAN DRISCOLL MUST HANG.

His Conviction Affirmed by the Court of Appeals.

ALBANY, Nov. 29.—Daniel Driscoll, who murdered Bezie Gerrity in John McCarthy's dive, will have to hang. The Court of Appeals has affirmed his judgment and conviction.

A WORLD reporter called at the Tombs to see how Dan Driscoll had received the news that the Court of Appeals would not rescind his conviction for killing Bezie Gerrity.

"Can I see Driscoll?" asked the reporter. "No," said the Warden. "How does he take the news that he is to hang?" "He has not got it yet, and I think it is his lawyer's place to give it to him."

"Has he been hopeful in regard to the result of the appeal?" "Oh, they are always hopeful," said the fat Warden, wearily.

Mr. Howe, Driscoll's lawyer, was at Most's trial, where he will be defended till 3 or 4 o'clock, so Driscoll will have a few hours more of hopefulness.

The crime for which Driscoll is to suffer the extreme penalty of the law is the murder of his mistress, Bezie Gerrity, in McCarthy's dive in Houston street last year.

Driscoll will have to be re-sentenced, as the time when he was sentenced to be hung is now coming in a train from the condemned man whose day of execution is not appointed.

LOTTE SUE FOR \$50,000.

She Was the Cause of Mr. Samuels, of Boston, Missing a Train.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—Just before leaving Boston for Salem yesterday afternoon, the popular little actress known all over this continent as Lotte, was waited upon by a "minion of the law," who served her with papers in a suit instituted against her by Mr. Abraham Samuels, in which the damages are laid at \$50,000.

Mr. Samuels, who, it appears, is a commercial traveler for a paper concern in Cincinnati, alleges that he has been hindered and delayed in business in consequence of Miss Lotte having been the means of preventing him catching a train from the Providence depot one day last week, under the following circumstances: Mr. Samuels had chartered a horse from the Hotel Brunswick to convey him to the depot, and had barely time to make the train. The vehicle was drawn by an ancient animal that was evidently unfit for work. Mr. Samuels, however, was too much engrossed in his business to notice this, and, in any case, according to his view, it wasn't his affair.

Lotte chanced to be returning from a walk in the Public Garden, and when she caught sight of the wretched horse, she was aroused, and plainly unable to resist the liberal persuasions of the driver's whip, her well-known sympathy for all sorts and conditions of animals was aroused, and, springing into the road, she commanded the man to stop. The Jehu, after the manner of his kind, of course refused—the poor animal was with enough, and emphasized his refusal with his opinion. In anything but choice Anglo-Saxon, as to the daring conduct of the little lady, Lotte was nothing daunted, however, and held on to the bridle, regardless of the efforts of the driver to reach her with his whip, until a policeman arrived on the scene and relieved her by directing the driver to take his horse to the stable.

Meanwhile Mr. Samuels had been furiously conjuring the driver, and a crowd had, of course, assembled. The incident occupied some time, and the result was that Lotte, to the regret of Mr. Samuels, losing his train to the West, and he now seeks redress for his loss of time in the manner stated.

EX-SENATOR ECCLESINE MARRIED.

He Weds Miss Piedad Garcia de Tejada in St. Ann's Church This Morning.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. E. Ecclesine and Miss Piedad Garcia de Tejada, daughter of Mrs. Teresa Garcia de Tejada, of 290 West Fifty-sixth street, were married this forenoon at 11 o'clock. The bride is a brunette of Spanish appearance. She lived for some years in the United States of Columbia, where she was born, the family being of Spanish origin, but she is not related to the late President Tejada, of Mexico, as might be inferred from the name. The marriage was celebrated at St. Ann's Church, in East Twelfth street, which was blockaded with carriages for some time prior to the event. Father Jackson, assisted by other priests, officiated.

The bride wore an elaborate travelling costume, as, after a small wedding breakfast at her mother's home in the Vanocor apartment house, which is the family and a few intimate friends were invited to attend, ex-Senator and Mrs. Ecclesine started at once for Washington. The wedding gown, which was a simple affair, was of white tulle, and the bride wore a long veil. The bride's hair was styled in a simple manner, and she wore a simple necklace. The bride's shoes were of a simple design, and she wore a simple veil.

William Nasauld, after a long illness, expires to-day.

William Nasauld, the furrier, who a month ago was bitten by a Newfoundland dog, and has been lying in the City Hospital, Brooklyn, for the past few days suffering from a well-developed case of hydrophobia, died at 7:25 o'clock this morning.

His death was peaceful, save for a violent convulsion which came near the conclusion of the second stage of the disease. All day yesterday he was in a semi-conscious condition. During the night he became more quiet. So far as is known Nasauld is without friends in this country, and unless some one of his friends come forward his body will be buried by the city.

An inquest will be held by Coroner Rooney.

REMEMBERS OF POLICE CHARGES.

Rumors were numerous at Police Headquarters this morning that the Commissioners were about to shift twenty-three of the captains from one precinct to another. The Commissioners admitted that they had been considering the matter.

Prob's Fair Promises.

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ALBANY, Nov. 29.—The Court of Appeals handed down its decision to-day on the appeal of Jacob Sharp from his conviction for bribery in obtaining the franchise for a Broadway railroad from the Board of Aldermen.

At 11 o'clock a dozen reporters were waiting the arrival of Sharp's lawyer. At 11:15 the doors were opened to admit Mr. Clark, a brother of one of Bourke Cockran's law partners, who was immediately admitted to Sharp's presence.

When Mr. Clark came out of the jail he made the following statement as to the manner in which Sharp received the news: "I found Mr. Sharp reclining on an invalid's extension chair in his bed-room. Mrs. Sharp was sitting on the sofa, and a servant was standing by the mantelpiece. Mr. Sharp's eyes were open, but he seemed to be only half awake."

"I touched him on the arm and said: 'Mr. Sharp, I have very good news for you.' He leaned his head slightly forward, but spoke no word. I had my partner's telegram in my pocket and read it aloud. It was as follows: 'ALBANY, Nov. 29. 'The Court of Appeals has reversed your conviction. You are free to go.'"

SHARP HEARS THE NEWS.

His Faithful Wife Burst Into Tears, but He Is Unmoved and Falls Asleep.

A WORLD reporter was the first to reach Ludlow street jail after the news had been received that the Court of Appeal had ordered a new trial for Jacob Sharp. Warden Keating refused to permit the reporter to see Mr. Sharp, nor would he tell Mr. Sharp of the decision himself, because it is the custom at the jail that only the counsel of prisoners shall inform them of the decisions of the court.

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There was somewhat of a flutter in the Court of Appeals chamber when the decision was announced. Roscoe Conkling, ex-Judge Noah Davis, Attorney-General O'Brien and other prominent lawyers put their heads together and conversed about the decision.

Then the wonder increased as it became known that the decision was unanimous. JUDGE PECKHAM RULES POTTLE OUT.

The decision of Judge Danforth is a ponderous document of 104 pages, or 2,500 words. It is accompanied by a supplementary decision by Judge Peckham of about 1,000 words. All the other Judges of the Court concur in both opinions.

The opinion of Judge Peckham is an elaborate review of the testimony of Pottle, the Assembly clerk, who swore that Sharp offered him money to change the wording of the surface road bill of 1883 on its way to the Governor. Judge Peckham finds that Judge Barrett made an error in admitting this testimony.

SHARP'S TESTIMONY CANNOT BE USED.

The decision of Judge Danforth sustains every point raised by Sharp's counsel and is regarded as a very powerful and learned opinion ever written by Judge Danforth.

A large part of it is devoted to the admission by Judge Barrett of Sharp's testimony before the Senate Investigating Committee. It is held that the admission of this testimony is in violation of article 5, section 2 of the constitution, and section 79 of the Penal Code is interpreted as Sharp's counsel, E. W. Page, maintained.

It is held that the word "investigation" in that section includes legislative investigation. The decision also finds error in the admission of the testimony of Pottle. It holds that the testimony of ex-Alderman Miller as to the receipt of money by the Aldermen, which he "supposed" was to pay for their votes on the Broadway road franchise, was inadmissible against Sharp.

OTHER ERRORS.

The testimony of Ed Phelps as to the receipt of money from Sharp to secure the passage of the General Surface Railroad bill by the Legislature is ruled out, and evidence

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